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## UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #510

PROGRAM TITLE

SUSTAINING

ADVERTISER

AGENCY

WRITER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1942

DAY &amp; DATE

11:30 - 11:43 NOON BLUE

TIME

**PRODUCTION NOTES**CHARACTERSCASTSOUNDREMARKS

MASTER Attached as broadcast:

This copy represents as accurately as possible the program. All alterations made in dramatic and/or musical content are contained herein.

Orchestra Leader

Production Director

Announcer

Agency Producer or Announcer

BLUE NETWORK COMPANY



WHEEL SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #518

SUSTAINING

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1942

11:30 - 11:45 NOON BLUE

PRODUCTION NOTES

CHARACTERS

CAST

SOUND

REMARKS

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Original Letter

Production Director

Approved

Agency Approval or Agreement

1. ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

2. MUSIC: THEME

3. ANNOUNCER: A New Year is starting for us all and, before Uncle Sam's  
4. Forest Rangers wind up the old year, we want to pay our  
5. cordial respects to Farm and Home Hour listeners. Especially  
6. do we want to thank those of you who took valuable time out of  
7. your busy days during the past twelve months to write to us.  
8. We've received many splendid letters - most of them quite  
9. flattering and gracious, some frankly critical, but all  
10. inspiring and helpful. In your letters this one clear and  
11. cheering point stood out. It's evident that the tie which  
12. binds us here to you folks out there is the common desire to  
13. see that our forest resources are used to their fullest -  
14. wisely and well, without waste and unnecessary destruction....  
15. So, for your past interest and faith, Uncle Sam's Forest  
16. Rangers say, simply and sincerely, Thank YOU! And to all,  
17. "A Happy New Year."

18. Now to join our friends of the Pine Cone National Forest.  
19. We find Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick  
20. travelling along a snow-covered forest road in Jim's pick-up  
21. truck. Their destination is the Ranger Station and the time:  
22. New Year's Eve. Here they are.....

23. FADE IN SOUND OF LABORING MOTOR, SUSTAIN  
24.  
25.



ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers!

THESE

ANNOUNCER: A New Year is starting for us all and, before Uncle Sam's

Forest Rangers wind up the old year, we want to pay our

cordial respects to Farm and Home Hour listeners. Especially

do we want to thank those of you who took valuable time out

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Rangers say, simply and sincerely, Thank You! And to all,

"A Happy New Year."

Now to join our friends of the Pine Cone National Forest.

We find Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Guter

traveling along a snow-covered forest road in Jim's pick-up

truck. Their destination is the Ranger Station and the time:

New Year's Eve. Here they are....

WAVE IN SOUND OF LABORING MOTOR, SUSTAIN



1. JERRY: Holy smokes, Jim, can't you push this car any faster? It's  
2. nearly six o'clock and we told Mrs. Robbins we wouldn't  
3. be late tonight....tonight of all nights. You know that!

4. JIM: I know, but snow on the road makes drivin' kinda bad, Jerry.  
5. I don't want to put us slap-bang in the ditch, and have to  
6. hike the rest of the way home, no sir!

7. JERRY: Okay, okay. Impatient Jerry, they call me....It's just that...  
8. well.....we gotta work tomorrow and this is New Year's Eve.  
9. Mary and I have both looked forward to.....

10. JIM: (CHUCKLING) To spendin' as much time together as you can  
11. squeeze in on the night before New Year, huh?

12. JERRY: Yep.

13. JIM: I know how you feel, Jerry. And yet, we couldn't quit for the  
14. day without finishin' up that log scaling, now could we?  
15. And we had to get those things Bess wanted at the store...And  
16. another thing. We won't be the only ones workin' tomorrow.  
17. That whole woods gang will be cuttin' timber out there just  
18. like on any other day.

19. JERRY: Doggone those Nazis and Japs any way. They're to blame for all  
20. this. Oh, well... (STARTS HUMMING THEN SINGS) Should old  
21. acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?...Should old  
22. acquaintance be forgot and...(CAR STOPS)(STRAIGHT) Hey,  
23. what're we stopping for? Good gravy, Jim, I'll stop singing if  
24. it bothers you that much. (SOUND OF CAR TURNING AROUND) Hey,  
25. what're you turnin' around for, Jim? The Ranger Station's the  
other way.

John: I'm not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

John: I'm not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

I don't want to say anything about the film, and I'm

not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

John: I'm not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

(John: I'm not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

John:

I know how you feel, John. And yes, we couldn't get the

film without it. It's a long way, now and then.

John: I'm not sure if you can see my face, but I'm

happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.

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happy to hear from you. I hope you're well.



1. JIM: That song, Jerry. Auld Lang Syne...forgettin' old  
2. acquaintances and so on...it made me think of the Hillingtons.

3. JERRY: The Hillingtons?

4. (LABORING MOTOR ON, SUSTAIN)

5. JIM: Yeah. A fine old pair of folks. We passed the road to their  
6. place just a little ways back, Jerry and I think it'd be nice  
7. if we dropped in and wished 'em a Happy New Year. They've had  
8. pretty tough going lately, I understand, and I know they'd  
9. appreciate it. They hardly get to see anybody, as it is.

10. JERRY: Good gravy, Jim, we'll never get home. And I don't even know  
11. these Hillingtons, or do I?

12. JIM: I think you do, Jerry. Remember the time, coupla years back,  
13. when I was called to help fight fire out this way? It was on  
14. the Hillington place. They had about eitht fires, I think it  
15. was, in their woods that night. Somebody had been threatening  
16. to burn 'em out if they didn't produce a lot of money in a  
17. certain place on a certain night.

18. JERRY: Yeah, I remember that, Jim. These Hillingtons were always  
19. supposed to be pretty well off, weren't they?

20. JIM: That's right. Actually, they never've had much of anything at  
21. all, except their old house and that fine stand of timber they  
22. own. And that's the rub, Jerry, that timber of theirs. They've  
23. had a lot of offers for it but they attach so much sentiment to  
24. it and they're so doggonned suspicious of everybody since they  
25. were threatened that they won't sell a stick of it.



That song, Jerry. And long time... forgotten old

relationships and so on... it made me think of the Hillingtons

The Hillingtons?

(LABORING NOISE ON STAIRS)

Yeah. A fine old pair of folks. We passed the road to the

place just a little ways back, Jerry and I think it'd be nice

if we dropped in and wished 'em a Happy New Year. They've

pretty tough going lately, I understand, and I know they'd

appreciate it. They hardly get to see anybody, as it is.

Good gravy, Jim, we'll never get home. And I don't even know

these Hillingtons, or do I?

I think you do, Jerry. Remember the time, couple years back,

when I was called to help right time out this way? It was on

the Hillington place. They had about eight times, I think

was, in their woods that night. Somebody had been threatening

to burn 'em out if they didn't produce a lot of money in a

certain place on a certain night.

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supposed to be pretty well off, weren't they?

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own. And that's the rub, Jerry, that timber of theirs. They

had a lot of offers for it but they attach so much sentiment

to it and they're so doggone suspicious of everybody since the

were threatened that they won't sell a stick of it.



JERRY: Then what makes you think they'll be glad to see you, a Forest Ranger? Won't they think you're trying to get them to sell their timber or something?

JIM: That doesn't matter, Jerry. They seemed to like me back then when I helped 'em with the fires. I think they should harvest some of that big timber - some of it's the kind Uncle Sam needs most, right now - but I don't think I'll even mention it.

JERRY: But cutting some of their timber would make things easier for 'em if they're bad off as you say, wouldn't it?

JIM: That's not the point, Jerry. Not tonight. I think it'll be enough for us to poke our heads in and wish 'em well and then get going. This is the Holiday season after all, and even bitter and suspicious folks like to get a cheerful greeting, at a time like this.

JERRY: Maybe so. Maybe so. But with Mrs. Robbins and Mary waitin' for us....

JIM: They'd want us to do just what we're doin, Jerry. You know that.

JERRY: All I know is the guy's right that said even a fish wouldn't get into trouble if he knew when to keep his mouth shut....I had to go and sing Auld Lang Syne. Shucks, I guess I'll never learn.

JIM: LAUGHS (FADE OUT)

PAUSE:

FADE IN LABORING MOTOR, SUSTAIN

JERRY: That's the place just up ahead there, huh? Gosh, it's a lonely section around here.





JIM: Yeah, that's the Hillington house. Looks like we're the only ones who've travelled their road since that last snowfall, week or so ago.

JERRY: Yeah, I noticed there weren't any car tracks.... Say, the place looks deserted, Jim. Not a light showing. No smoke coming out of the chimney or anything. Maybe they've gone away somewhere for the holidays, huh?

JIM: H-m-m. That's strange. I don't know where they'd go. They're all alone, those two. No children or relatives or anything, far's I know. (CAR STOPS) Let's get out, Jerry, Bring the flashlight. (DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE)

JERRY: Look, Jim. There aren't any tracks anywhere 'round the place either. They just can't be home....

JIM: I dunno. I'm going to try the door anyway. C'mon. (MUFFLED FOOTSTEPS, KNOCKING ON DOOR)

JERRY: No answer. Let me try...(KNOCKS HARDER) ... See? Out for New Year's like I said.

JIM: You're right. It does look like nobody's home. I can't understand it though, Jerry. I don't know where they'd....

JERRY: Wait a minute. Did you hear that, Jim?

SOUND: OF CAT MEWING OFF

JERRY: There it is again. (CAT MEWS) Hear it? It's a cat, Jim. There's a cat locked up inside the house. (CAT MEWS LOUDER) Well, of all the mean, low-down tricks. Going off and leaving the cat locked up, without anybody to.....

and the other side of the mountain.

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the cave was the cold air.

It was a sharp contrast to the warm, damp air of the cave.

I had never before, and I was not sure I ever would.

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JIM: I don't think the Hillingtons would do a stunt like that. I remember their cat now. A great big feller and they were proud as all Harry about it. If you ask me there's something wrong here.....bad wrong...Here, help me break open this door. We're going in there, Jerry.

JERRY: Okay, Jim. Let's go. (CRASH - THEN TICKING CLOCK ON - SUSTAIN) Wasn't much of a lock, was it?

CAT MEWS PLAINTIVELY

JIM: Here's the cat. Hello there, feller. Want to get out, huh? Let him go, Jerry and close the door....He won't go far.... Gosh, it's as cold in here as it is outside.

DOOR CLOSING

JERRY: See, Jim? What did I tell you? The cat was left all alone. M fire in the fireplace and look at the dust, will you? You know something? We've just done a neat job of house-breaking, that's what. We better fix this door and get out of here.

JIM: Wait a minute. That old clock ticking away there. Shine your light on it, Jerry. H-m-m. It's one of those old grandfather clocks that has to be wound up every night.

JERRY: Say! That's right. A cat can't wind a.....

JIM: S-h-h. Listen

SOUND: OF WOMAN SOBING AND CALLING WEAKLY FOR HELP - OFF





1. JIM: Somebody's upstairs, Jerry. C'mon...

2. RUNNING STEPS ON STAIRS, WOMAN SOBS CLOSER

3. JERRY: In here, Jim.

4. DOOR OPENS, SOBS ON FULL

5. JIM: Mrs. Hillington! Here let me help you up off that cold floor...

6. There now. On the bed, Jerry. Good.

7. MRS. H: (WEAKLY) My husband....He's there, in the next room. He's hurt...

8. and.. oh, please see if....he's all right...Please, Mr. Robbins...

9. JIM: Stay here, Jerry. I'll go see about (GOING OFF) Mr.

10. Hillington.

11. JERRY: Here, Mrs. Hillington, let me wrap this blanket around you...

12. There, that's better, ain't it?

13. MRS. H: Who are you? I...I know Mr. Robbins but I don't believe I

14. know who you are.

15. JERRY: I'm Jerry Quick, ma'am, Jim Robbins assistant. Now, do you

16. feel better?

17. MRS. H: I'm all right....just..a..a..little weak, that's all. Tell me.

18. How did you happen to come here, now of all times, when we

19. needed help so...so terribly?

20. JERRY: We'll talk about that later, Mrs. Hillington. Right now you

21. need something to eat. That's right, isn't it?

22. MRS. H: Yes, I suppose so. But there's nothing in the house...nothing,

23. and I haven't been able to go out since Tom hurt himself.

24. Oh, why doesn't Mr. Robbins come back and tell me how Tom is?

25.





JERRY: Don't you worry, Mrs. Hillington. You just stay here and keep quiet while I run out to the pickup. We've got some groceries we were taking back to the Ranger Station and...

JIM: (COMING ON - CHEERFULLY) He's all right, Mrs. Hillington. Your husband was sound asleep when I went in there. Pretty weak, but outside of that he's all right. That ankle of his don't hurt much, he says.

MRS. H: Oh, I'm glad, so glad. All I was able to do today was go downstairs and wind the clock and....

JIM: Yes, of course.

MRS. H: I must have fainted coming back, and then...you...you two men... you came.

JIM: Everything's going to be all right now, Mrs. Hillington. You just lie still here while Jerry and me 'tend to things. We won't be long.

MRS. H: Yes.....certainly....I'm tired. Awfully tired.

JIM: (SOTTO) C'mon Jerry. Outside. (FOOTSTEPS - DOOR SOFTLY CLOSES)

Jerry, those folks are weak from hunger, that's what's the matter with them.

JERRY: I know, Jim. I was just about to head out to the truck and get that grub we've got aboard.

JIM: Fine.

JERRY: What's the matter with Mr. Hillington? You said something about his ankle.





JIM: Yeah. He's got a badly swollen ankle. Wrenched it when he fell on the back steps six days ago. He told me he was starting to go to town for supplies at the time. So they musta been without food at all for several days, near as I can figure.

JERRY: Good gravy. And nobody looked in on them all this time, huh?

JIM: That's about the size of it. Come on. S'pose we go out to the car. You get the food and start fixin' it, 'specially some hot soup.....and I'll head for the nearest phone and call a doctor. That ankle needs attention.

JERRY: Okay, Jim. I'll have things rollin' by the time you get back. I suppose you ought to call Mrs. Robbins, too, huh?

JIM: Yeah. And.....well, I'm sorry, boy...about Mary and New Year's eve and all.

JERRY: Shucks, I'd forgotten all about it, Jim, (FADE) Honest I had...

PAUSE:

FADE IN CLOCK TICKING, CRACKLING FIRE

JIM: You sure you're all right now, Mrs. Hillington? You know the doctor said you should get some rest. I dunno about your sitting downstairs here. And Jerry and me ought to get going, too.

MRS. H: Please stay just for a little while longer. I do want to tell you and Jerry how much.....

JIM: Please ma'am, forget it.





1. MRS. H: No, Mr. Robbins. I talked to Tom after the Doctor fixed  
2. his ankle and he and I both feel we owe our lives to you...  
3. and to Jerry here...If you men hadn't had the thoughtfulness  
4. to call on two old people on New Year's Eve.....there's.....  
5. there's no telling what might have happened to us.

6. JERRY: Mrs. Hillington, you mustn't talk so much.

7. MRS. H: Let me finish, please. Tom's asleep but I can talk for both  
8. of us.

9. JIM: Go ahead, ma'am.

10. MRS. H: (SLOWLY) You've worked so hard, both of you....cooking supper  
11. and cleaning up things, and arranging for that girl to come  
12. tomorrow.... well, we feel we owe you more than we can ever  
13. fully repay. About the only thing we have, as you know, are  
14. those fine old trees we love so much. (CAT MEWS) And Timothy  
15. here, of course. Well, we know you wouldn't have much use  
16. for our cat.....but the trees. Tom and I have decided that you  
17. must take the trees. We give them to you...to do with as you  
18. please.

19. JERRY: Gee.....

20. JIM: (CLEARING THROAT) That's mighty nice, ma'am. But I think I've  
21. got a better idea. Uncle Sam needs some of those big, fine  
22. trees of yours right now more than anybody else does - for  
23. ship timbers and airplane wood....I'll tell you what...I'll  
24. take on the job of seeing that your timber is cut right...cut  
25. selectively, see? That'll leave plenty of trees to keep on  
growing, you see....and the money you get for those that are cut.  
well, you're going to need a little extra money to keep a girl or  
and that pantry stocked, now, aren't you?



There's no telling what might have happened to me.

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Let me finish, please. Tom's asleep but I can talk for him.

of us.

Go ahead, we'll.

(BLOWY) - You've worked so hard, both of you... cooking and

and cleaning up things, and arranging for that girl to come

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trees of yours right now more than anybody else does - for

ship timbers and airplane wood... I'll tell you what... I'll

take on the job of seeing that your timber is cut right -

absolutely, see? That'll leave plenty of trees to keep on

growing, you see... and the money you get for those that are

well, you're going to need a little extra money to keep a girl

and that pretty stocked, now, aren't you?



1. MRS. H: (BROKENLY) Oh, Mr. Robbins....

2. CLOCK STARTS WHIRRING, THEN STARTS STRIKING

3. JERRY: Listen, the clock's.....

4. CLOCK FINISHES STRIKING TWELVE TIMES...

5. JIM: (JOVIALY) Well, it's here....1943...Happy New Year, Mrs.  
6. Hillington..Happy New Year, Jerry.

7. JERRY: Same to you, Jim...And to you, Mrs. Hillington...

8. MRS. H STARTS TO CRY

9. JERRY: Aw now, please, Mrs. Hillington.

10. MRS. H: (TEARFULLY) I...I'm all right. It is a Happy New Year and  
11. May God Bless you both....Isn't that right, Timothy?

12. CAT MEWS OUT

13. MUSICAL FINALE

14. ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you each week during the  
15. National Farm and Home Hour as a network presentation with  
16. the cooperation of the Forest Service, United States  
17. Department of Argiculture.....



(BROKENLY) Oh, Mr. Robbins...

GLOCK STARTS WHIRLING, THEN STARTS STRIKING

Listen, the clock's...

GLOCK FINISHES STRIKING TWELVE TIMES...

(FOOTBALLY) Well, it's here... 1943... Happy New Year, Mrs.

Hillington... Happy New Year, Jerry.

Come to you, Jim... And to you, Mrs. Hillington...

MRS. H STARTS TO CRY

Am now, please, Mrs. Hillington.

(TERRIBLY) I... I'm all right. It's a Happy New Year and

May God Bless you both... Jan's first night, Timothy?

CUT NEWS OUT

MUSICAL FINALE

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers come to you each week during the

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Department of Agriculture...